

ireland \$2.09 (inc. G.S.T.)
Malaysia \$4.25

BIG FAT HOLIDAY SPECIAL



65p

GAMES, GUFFAWS
& GRUNTS!

J. Kim



Oink's Piggin' Crazy Readers!



Tom and Jerry Strangefish playing musical chairs to the Oink! rap.

Tom (seated): "We've not had so much fun in ages!"

Jerry (standing): "Not half!"



Mrs Betty Throbbly-Wartonbum waiting for the paper boy bringing her regular copy of Oink! "One wouldn't be without it, would one? One finds it very amusing and one will kick the flamin' paper boy if he's much longer!"



Horace 'Ugly Face' lookalikes Milly and Molly Birdsong take it in turn to sit on their mum's best table.

"You should try it" says a breathless Milly (seated).

"I will in a minute, dogbreath!" snaps Molly (standing).

"Not you, carp-lips - them!" retorts Milly (seated).



Uncle Pigg lookalike Ann Snibley reads her Oink! stood up! "I've not sat down in 50 years," she grunts, "and I'm not starting now!"



Handsome Harry Harrison. "Thanks to Oink! my handsome features will be seen by millions and I'll probably be snapped up by Hollywood and made into a mega filmstar, because I'm so handsome" (Ed. Handsome Harry was arrested yesterday for wearing funny clothes on a bus.)



Peter and Petra Molestranger seen here in a fight to the death to see who reads Oink! first. Peter bit off Petra's head, so he won. Petra was last seen dating Harry the Head.

HORACE WATKINS' HOLIDAY TALE OF MYSTERY AND IMAGINATION!



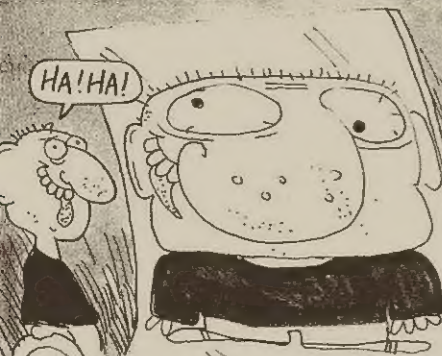
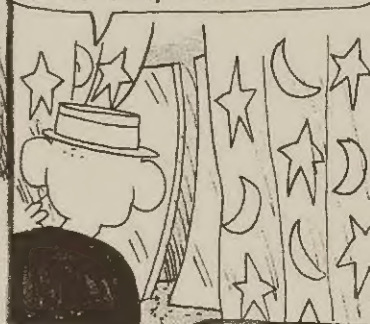
WELCOME! WE'RE ONLY OPEN FOR YOU! GO FORTH, YOUNG MAN! NO CHARGE!



PAY HERE



WELL, HERE GOES! FUNNY! IT FEELS VERY COLD IN HERE!



AND NOW FOR THE LAST MIRROR!

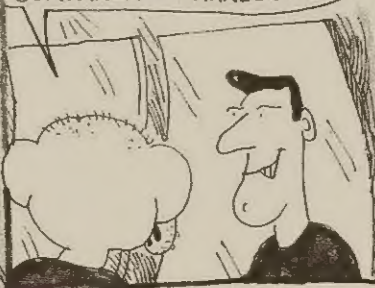
HO! HO!



BLIMEY! LOOK AT THAT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I LOOK...



HANDSOME! THAT'S HOW I'D LOOK IF I WAS HANDSOME! COR! AREN'T I HANDSOME?



YES, YOUNG MAN! THAT IS A SPECIAL MIRROR! THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD! AND YOU CAN HAVE IT!

I CAN? ACE! NOW I CAN LOOK HANDSOME WHENEVER I WANT!



HELLO, SON! WHERE DID YOU GET THE MIRROR?



THE NICE LADY AT THE HALL OF MIRRORS GAVE IT TO ME! IT MAKES ME LOOK HANDSOME!



I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THE HALL OF MIRRORS BURNED DOWN TWO YEARS AGO AND THE OLD LADY PERISHED, TOO!



SPOOKY, EH, KIDS?

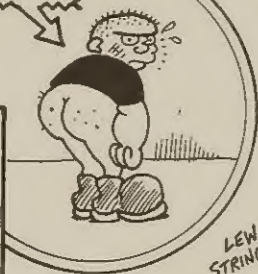
TOM THUG'S PUZZLES FOR THICKKOD!

SPOT the DIFFERENCE!!



ONE OF THEM IS ACTUALLY A FISH!!

WHAT IS MISSING FROM THIS PICTURE?



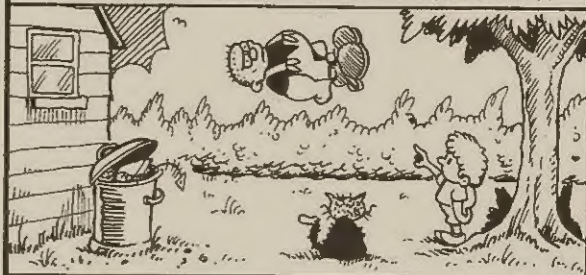
ANSWER:-

LEW STRINGER

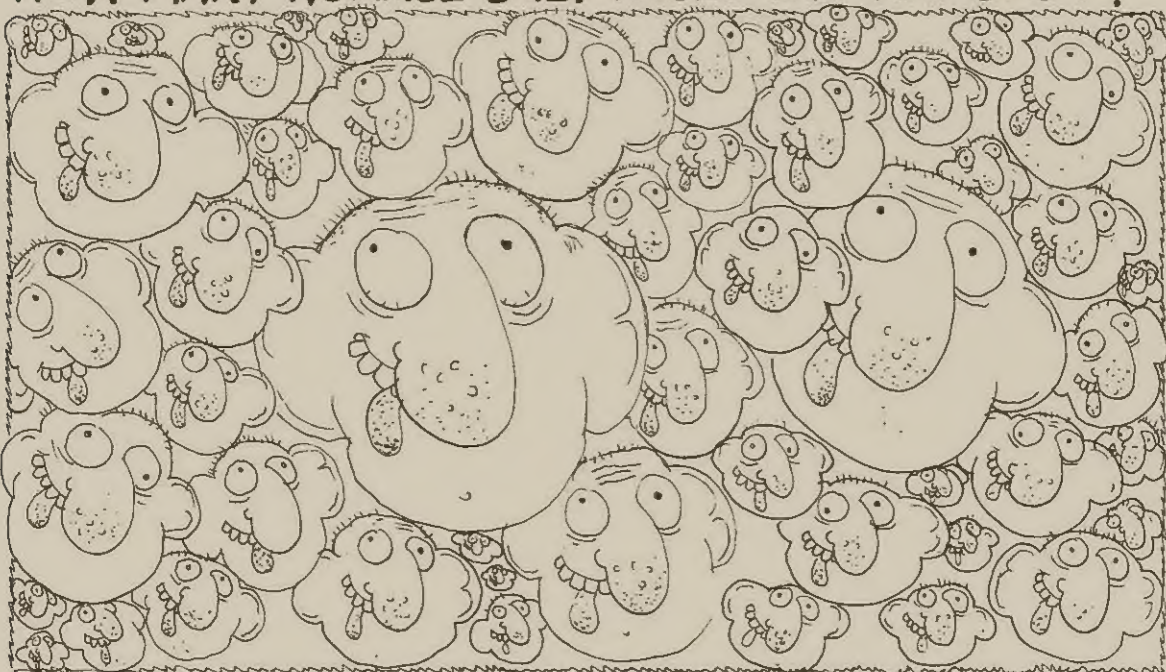
TWO OF THESE EIGHT PICTURES OF TOM ARE IDENTICAL!
CAN YOU TELL WHICH ONES?



CAN YOU SPOT THE SKINHEAD HIDDEN IN THIS DRAWING?



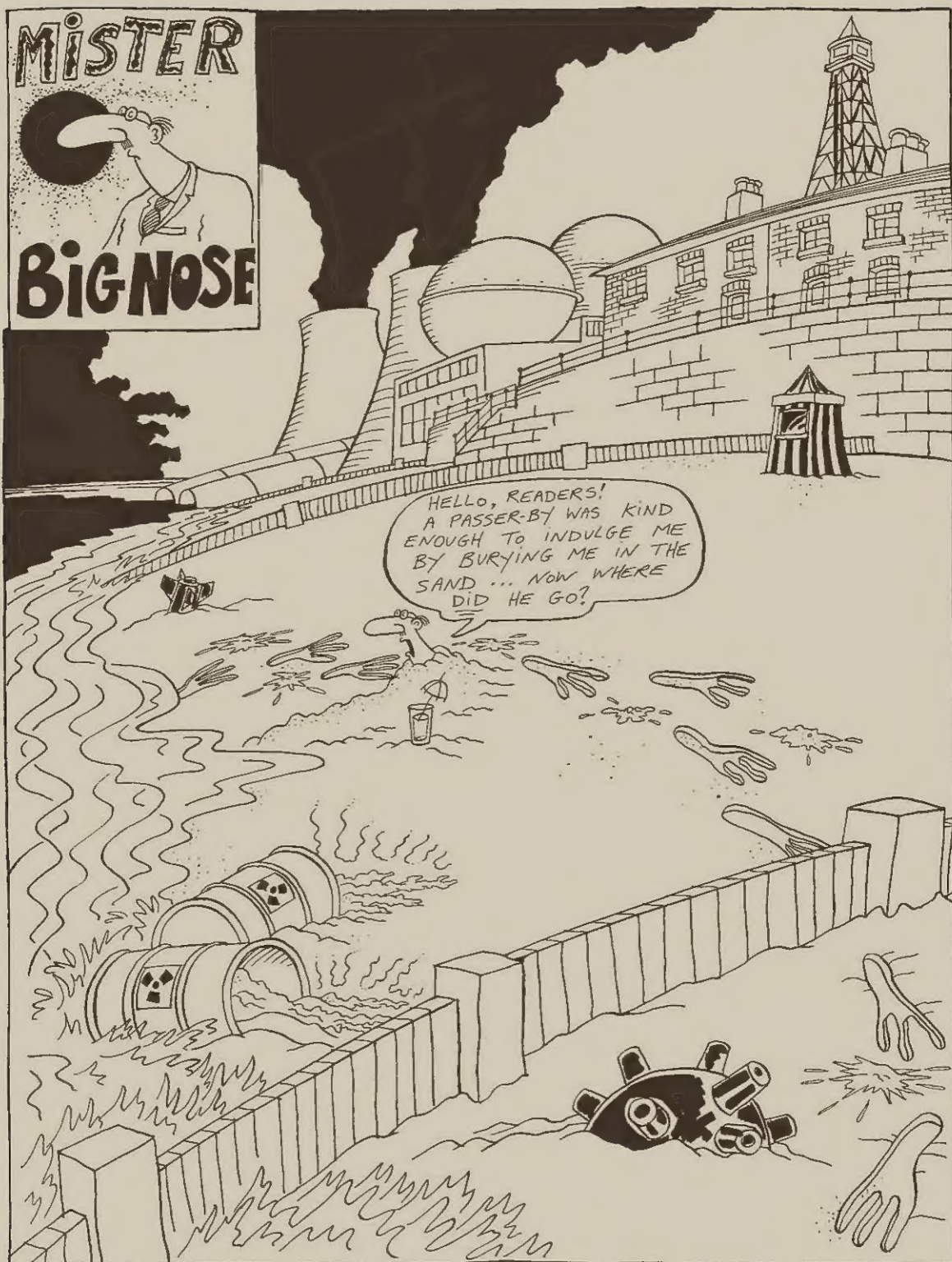
HOW MANY HORACE UGLY-FACES CAN YOU SPOT?



THE FIRST THREE CORRECT ENTRIES WILL WIN A SPECIAL PIGGY PRIZE!

SEND YOUR ANSWER TO 'HORACE COMPETITION' OINK! P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE. SK14 5NB

MISTER BIG NOSE

A cartoon character with a very large, bulbous nose, wearing a suit and tie, looking to the right.

Billy's Brain

WOW!
AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHT DAYS

WHAT A FANTASTIC BOOK. I'D LOVE TO TRAVEL THE WORLD!!!!

AT THE AIRPORT...
I'LL STOW AWAY IN THE CARGO HOLD

IF I HOPPED FROM PLANE TO PLANE I COULD SOON SEE THE WHOLE WORLD. HEH! HEH!

SO IN PARIS...
MON DIEU. LE BRAIN!

AND VENICE...
MAMA MIA! ZE BRAIN!

SPAIN...
OLE
NOMBRE DE DIOS!
ZE BRAIN!

NEW YORK...
O.K. FELLA! I ARREST YOU FOR IMPERSONATING A HAMBURGER.

AND JAPAN...
BRAIN
SHU

EXHAUSTED BUT HAPPY, THE BRAIN RETURNS HOME...
AND WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
PHEW!

I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING INTO TROUBLE

BRAIN CAUSES HAVOC IN PARIS	BRAIN IN VENICE SHOCK	NEW YORK STOPPED BY BRAIN	THE BRAIN IN SPAIN
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HERBERT BOWES...

HE'S GOT HIS
COUSIN UP
HIS NOSE!



EXCUSE ME, WHAT TIME IS IT?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU,
FISHFACE?



COUSIN BORIS! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING UP MY NOSE?

I'M ON THE
RUN FROM
THE LAW!



WHAT A TERRIBLE FIGHT.

BLAM!
BANG!
KERPOW!
UGH!
AGH!
BLANG!
POW!
CRASH!



GOOD MORNING, MR BOWES.

GET KNOTTED, VICAR!



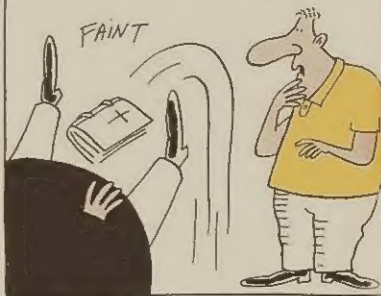
GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE
I SAID THAT!

YOU DIDN'T.



OH DEAR, WHAT HAVE I DONE?

FAINT



IS MY NOSE TALKING TO ME?

DON'T BE
STUPID, IT'S
ME, BORIS!



OKAY, BOWES! COME OUT,
YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

OH NO!
COPPERS!



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME
ALIVE!

RIGHT, WE'RE GOING IN



THANKS FOR YOUR HELP,
MR BOWES!

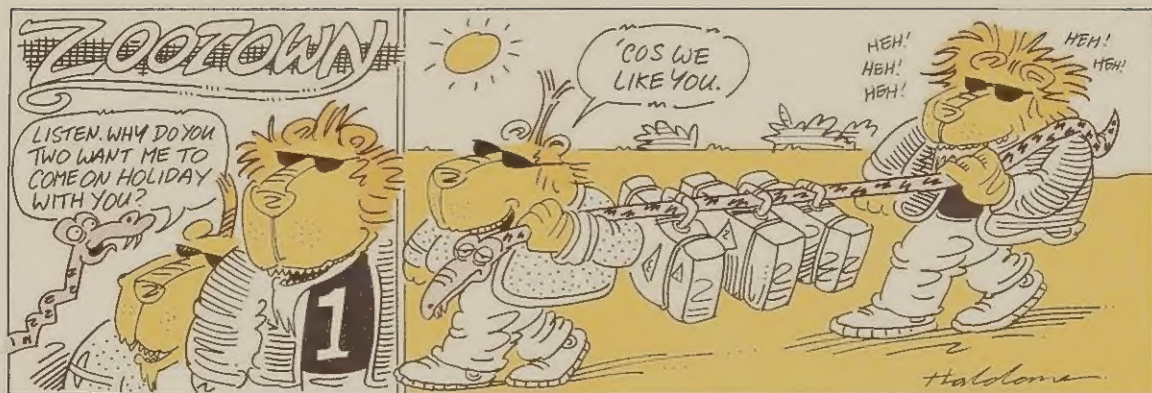
MY PLEASURE!



NOW WHERE'S OUR CAR GONE?

OOPS!

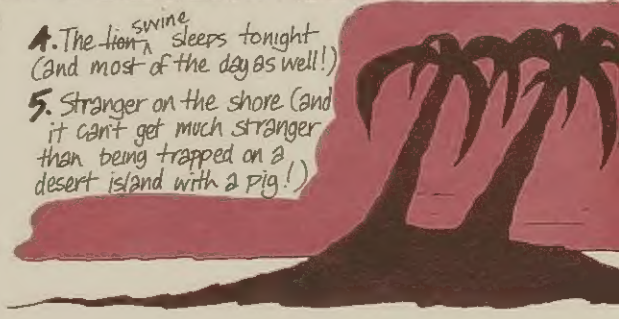




MARY LIGHTHOUSE'S TOP 5 DESERT ISLAND DISCS!



1. I'm gonna wash that man's pig right out of my hair.
2. I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (and I'm fed up with eating the blinking things!)
3. I've grown accustomed to his face snout (and I wish I hadn't!)
4. The lion's swine sleeps tonight (and most of the days as well!)
5. Stranger on the shore (and it can't get much stranger than being trapped on a desert island with a pig!)



frank's "space is ace" cut-outs, story + game

standards: dinner time



well, that's the last of the lard ready for the weekend rush

mr lake the grocer is in his stockroom....

...when...



oh blimey...it's those naughty aliens... "the kilvertians come to steal all my lard"

we love lard we love lard



so mr lake phones me



Leave it to me, emmerson.....i'll get the strike force together

but first....

brilliant



i made a launching pad.... with red paint & a bedsheet

and built a fantastic rocket out of bins



magic

then i assembled my strike force mr lake, roger and tommy....but....



would it be all right if i came to space, please frank?

no, it would not 'cause you don't know anything about it!

and left my mum a note

mrs sidebottom put his tea in the oven 'cause franks going off to space he's going to fight the 'kilvertians' 'cause they're a naughty alien race. thank you.

now you can re-create what happened when me and my strike force went to space to recover the lard...by either tracing these figures onto paper and sticking them onto card....or by cutting these figures out the game board for this game is on pages 32-33, so rocket along there now.



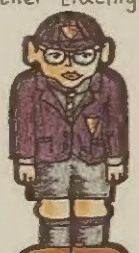
frank sidebottom



mr lake the grocer



tommy the milkman



roger gregory



little frank



the vital lard supply



frank in international rescue outfit



frank as mr. spock



frank as a time lord



frank in a kilvertian suit



frank as batman

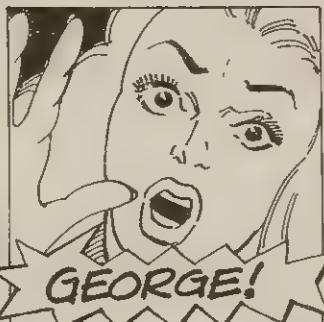
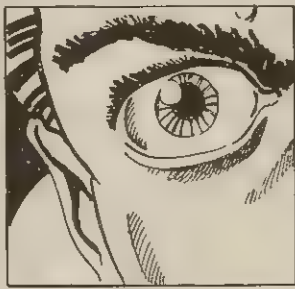
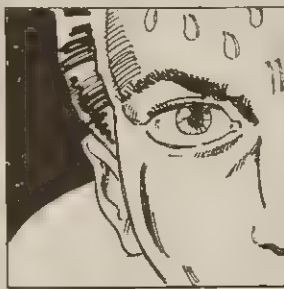
you can choose one of these optional out-fits if you are being me...but i had to give Little Frank one too or he said he was going to tell my mum about the hair-dryer. (the Little Snitch).



little frank as robin

UNCANNY TALES

NO. 3567



SCRIPT: HALDANE. ARTWORK PETE DIXON.

PSYCHO GRAN IN THE GRANBO

SHE'D GOT HER PAPERS, HER ORDERS WERE CLEAR. SHE WAS GOING BACK, BACK INTO "HELL!" BUT THIS TIME...



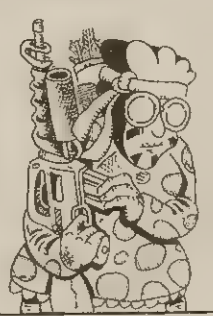
SHE WAS TAKING NO RISKS, NO CHANCES SHE'D LEARNED HER LESSON, AND HAD PAID DEARLY FOR HER PAST MISTAKES.



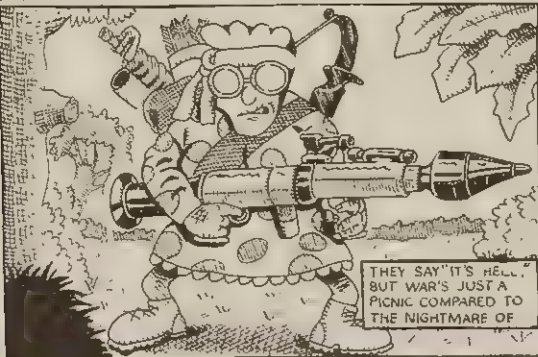
SHE HAD SUFFERED LONG BUT NOW WAS READY



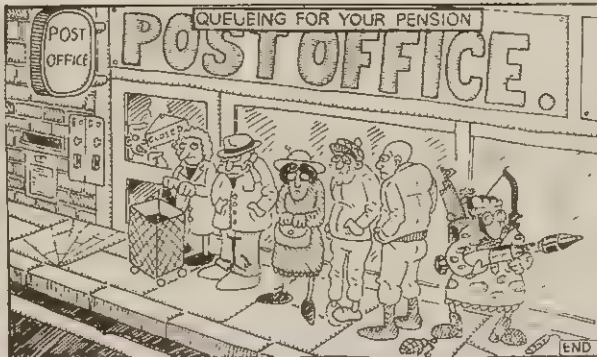
READY FOR ANYTHING, READY FOR THEM.



BY David Leach

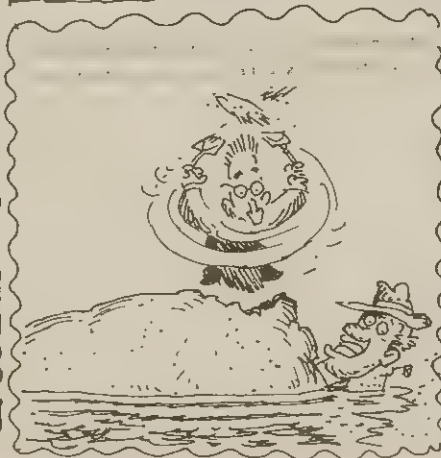
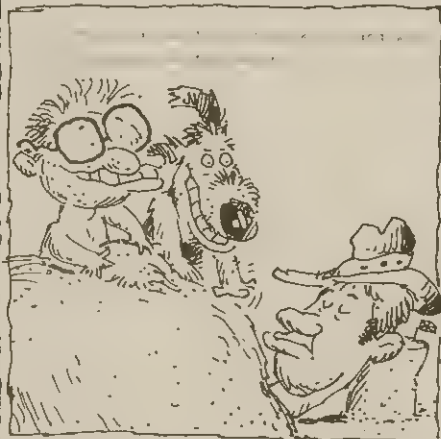


THEY SAY "IT'S HELL," BUT WAR'S JUST A PICNIC COMPARED TO THE NIGHTMARE OF

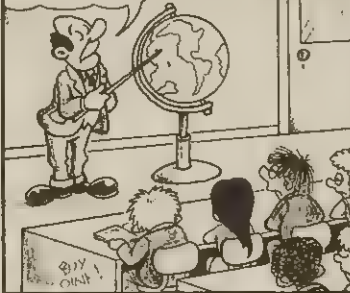


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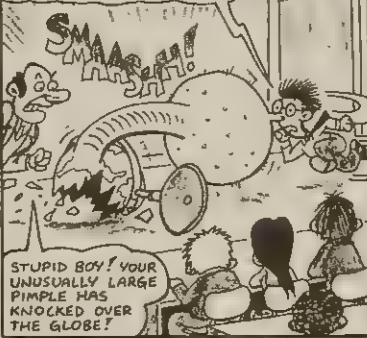
The HOLLY Day Diary of Hadrian Vile



VOLCANOES ARE FOUND ALONG THE BIG TENSIONAL CRACKS OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE... WAFFLE... blah... blah...



SORRY I'M LATE, SIR - OOPS!

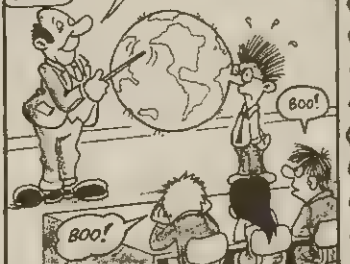


HOORAY FOR PETE! NO MORE BORING GEOGRAPHY TODAY!

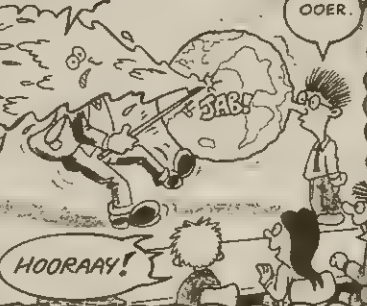
DON'T BE SO SURE! KEEP STILL, BOY!



THERE! PETE'S PIMPLE WILL SERVE AS AN ADEQUATE GLOBE! NOW, AS I WAS SAYING... THE PRINCIPAL ZONE OF VOLCANO ACTIVITY IS AROUND THE PACIFIC... WAFFLE... bah...



...THESE VOLCANOES ARE UNSTABLE AND CAN ERUPT AT ANY TIME! YERRKK!



SCHOOL

COME ON, PALS! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET OUT EARLY IF WE GET A SPURT ON!



DEFLATED PIMPLE

THREE CHEERS FOR ACNE!

GREEDY GORB-
(HE'D EAT ANYTHING!)

HI, READERS - I'M GREEDY GORB, THE WORLD'S CHAMPION EATER! UNCLE PIGG'S GIVEN ME THIS SPACE TO PASS ON SOME TIPS ON HEALTHY EATING!



HERE'S A TIP FOR YOU - ON A HOT DAY YOU CAN COOL DOWN WITH A TRAY OF ICE CUBES.



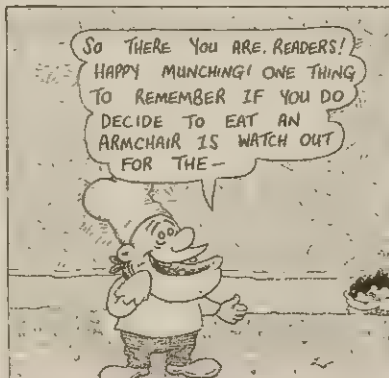
SIMILARLY, ON A COLD DAY, A NICE HOT OVEN WILL WARM YOU UP (WISH YOU COULD GET AN OVEN GLOVE FOR YOUR TONGUE, THOUGH!)



PERSONALLY, THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A TASTY ARMCHAIR! -CHOMF!-



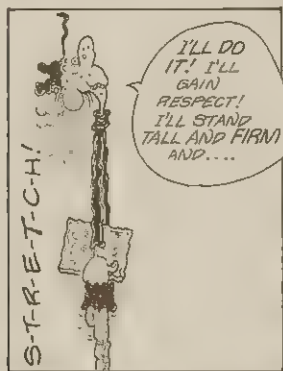
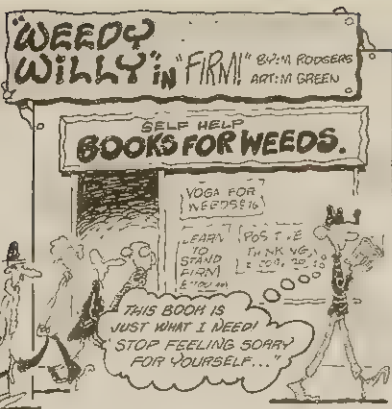
SO THERE YOU ARE, READERS! HAPPY MUNCHING! ONE THING TO REMEMBER IF YOU DO DECIDE TO EAT AN ARMCHAIR IS WATCH OUT FOR THE -



-SPRINGS!

PEEYOING!

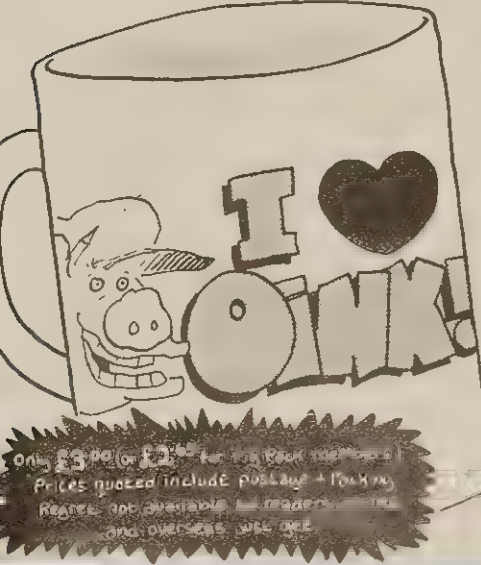




Uncle Pigg says: "BUY THIS - IT'S MAGIC!"

Get this handsome mug featuring my handsome mug! One size fits all mouths! Fully washable! Can't be bought elsewhere! Send your money (Postal orders/cheques) to me at:

→ 99 CHURCH ST. TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, GL20 5RS. ←



Name _____

Address _____

Number of Mugs required _____

State if 'PIG PACK' member (Yes or No) _____

If 'yes', state membership number _____

cheques or postal orders to be made payable to: **THE OINK! CLUB**

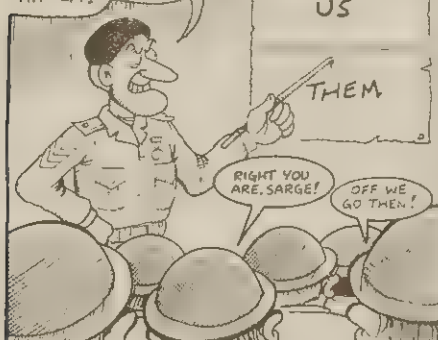
Amount enclosed _____

State if cheque or postal order _____

Please allow 28 days for delivery

SGT. BARNPOT AND HIS SCREAMING MANIACS!

OKEY-DOKEY CHAPS - HERE'S THE PLAN. THE JERRIES ARE SITUATED HERE, SO WE STORM IN, GUNS BLAZING, BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT'S HIT 'EM!

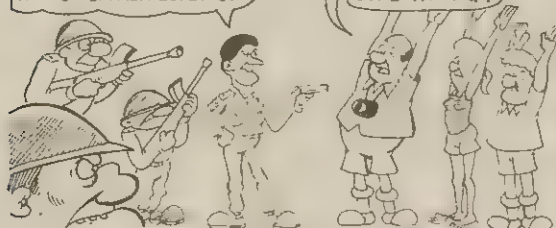


CHAARRGE!! LET'S TEACH THE BLIGHTERS A LESSON THEY WON'T FORGET, LADS!



SURRENDER, YOU HUN SWINE, OR TASTE THE BITE OF HONEST BRITISH BULLETS!

B-BUT VE ARE JUST GERMAN TOURISTS! VOT HAVE VE DONE WRONG?



HAH! YOU INVADED POLAND FOR STARTERS, KRAUT!

YOU TELL 'IM, SARGE!

VOT? B-BUT ZIS IS 1987! DER VAR HAS BEEN OVER FOR DECADES! OUR TWO COUNTRIES ARE FRIENDS NOW!



DON'T GIVE ME THAT! WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING WORLD WAR TWO IN COMICS FOR 48 YEARS AND IT STILL DOESN'T SEEM A DAY PAST 1941!



NEIN! LOOK! DER TALES OF DER VAR COMIC BELONG TO ZE PAST..... ZIS IS DER AGE OF DER FUNNY PIGS!



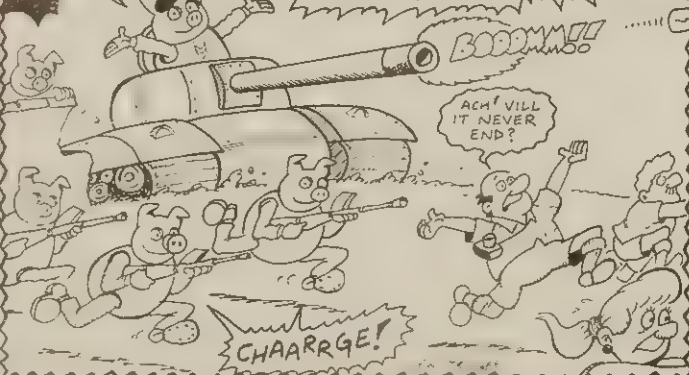
BY JOVE, HE'S RIGHT! WHAT A JOLLY GOOD COMIC!



WELL CHAPS THIS OBVIOUSLY CALLS FOR A RETHINK. LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOODBYE TO OUR KHAKI UNIFORMS...



...WE'LL WEAR PIG SUITS FROM NOW ON! CHAARRGE!! LET'S TEACH THE BLIGHTERS A LESSON THEY WON'T FORGET LADS!



GBH 18-30

• MONTHS

Club



MUST HAVE A MENTAL AGE OF 18 TO JOIN YOU

TAKE THE 3RD EXIT OFF THE MOTORWAY,
PAST THE GASWORKS, AND YOU'RE ON THE...
**FLYOVER TO THE SUNNY
COSTA DEL SOLIHUT!**



Flyover straight to your destination!



Stay in luxurious individual chalets!



(on your doorstep).



Sample the exciting night-life!



Try exciting and unusual local foods!



Meet the friendly locals!



Transport laid on! (Only £867 extra).



Weather guaranteed! (Your money back if there's no weather all week!).

**ONLY £7,865 FOR A WEEK
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET
(NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY!).**

BOOK EARLY!

(Before we get rumbled by the rozzers!).

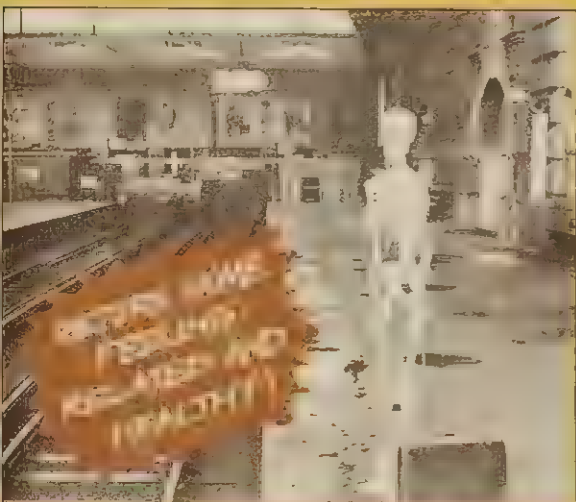
NAME _____
I WOULD LIKE TO BOOK FROM _____ UNTIL _____
ADDRESS _____

PLEASE DELETE WHERE NOT APPLICABLE

I WILL BE LEAVING A KEY UNDER THE DOORMAT

I WILL BE LEAVING A KEY UNDER A MILK-BOTTLE

MY DRAINPIPE IS IN GOOD NICK YES-NO

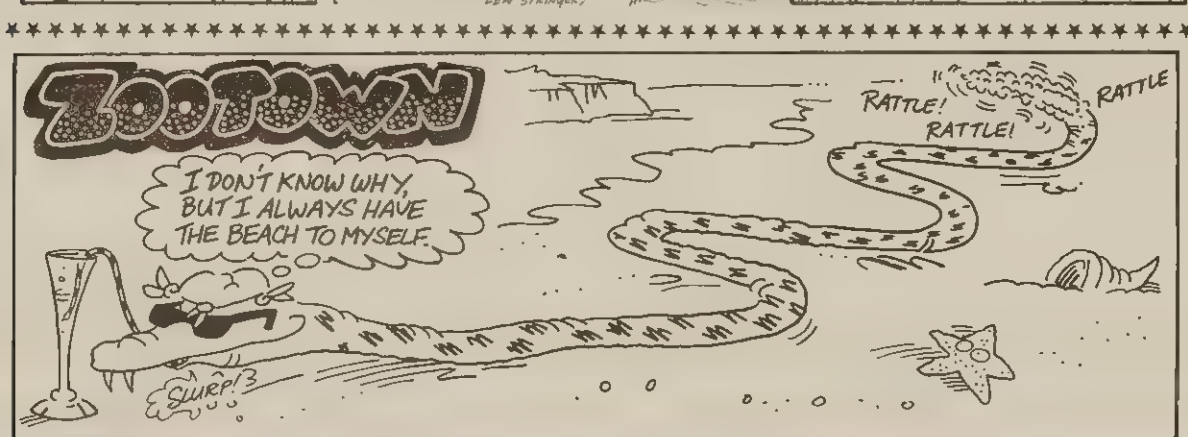
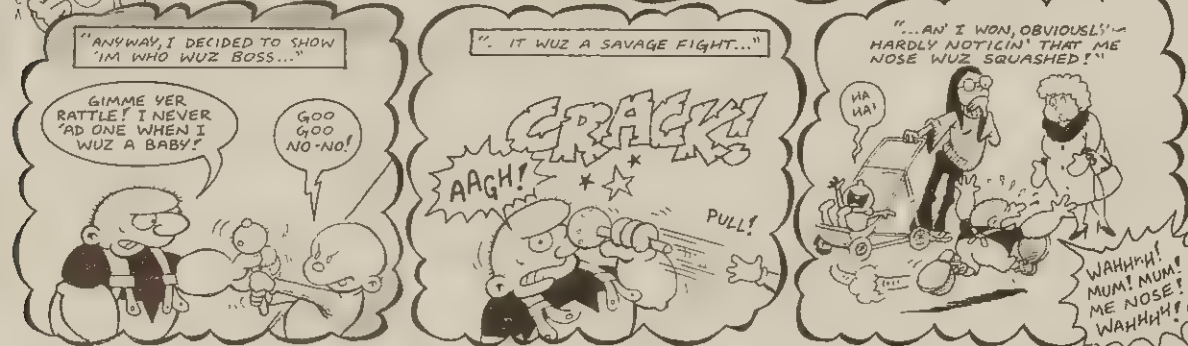


GUIDED TOURS

OUR EXPERTLY TRAINED STAFF WILL GLADLY SHOW
YOU THE WAY!



The Origin of TOM THUG'S Bent Nose!



GRUNTS!

THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS!



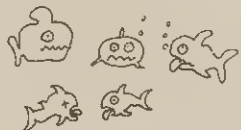
I brought a stack of reader's letters to read while I'm on my island! I've even press-ganged Mary Lighthouse into helping me answer them! With any luck your rude jokes and loopy letters will drive her bananas! Chomp!

HUMANITARIAN THOUGHTS!

Why don't you drop Mary Lighthouse down a trapdoor into a pit of piranhas?

—Michael Greenow, Solihull.

I'd love to, but I don't believe in cruelty – and it would be really cruel to make all those cute little fishes sick!



READ ALL ABOUT IT!

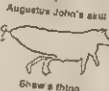
From The Observer sent by **Rory & James O'Keefe, Liverpool.**



Churchill's effort.



Augustine John's ass.



Grove's thing.

Higgledy piggledy

Let me repeat and a Pig drawn with his eyes shut by Hugh 'Hogger' the Horrible. I've got a grown man to do and a very difficult one – I must it myself to the drawing house. You may see the result there in a few days.

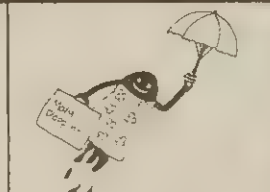
Looks like a great game! Here's a pic I drew with my eyes shut! Can you guess who it is?

PORKY PERSONALITY!



'Hogger' the Horrible by **Carol Shannon, Liverpool.**

PLOPPY PERSONALITY!



Mary Ploppins by **Ben Perry, Avon.**

(Clue – It flatters her a lot!)



BEACH HEAD!



Special Summer Silliness Award goes to **Ben James of Somerset**, who really buried himself in his task to pose for this pic!

WRITE TO OINK!
AT P.O. BOX 35,
HYDE, CHESHIRE,
SK14 5NB.

EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE FROM UNCLE PIGG!

NASTY LAFFS & SPECS

What kind of fish can't swim?

For

A dead one

For



by 'Bacon Boy' (send us your address, meat-head!).

FOOT-NOTE!

Why don't you ever answer any questions?

—Simon Wilson
MATH HILL.

Because...
—Uncle Pigg.

THE PAGE FOR LIGHTHOUSE-LOVERS! GROANS!

I expected to be disgusted by your letters — but as I opened them, I heard sweet voices singing, and got a warm gooey feeling all over — then I realised I was standing under a tropical bird's nest!

YUK!



PIG JOKE!

from
the
Sunday
World!

400 pigs die
FOUR hundred pigs were
burned to death in a barn
at Cleddon near Sunderland
last night when a
farmer tried to thaw
frozen pipes with blow
torches

Sent by **Emma and Stephen,**
Co. Clare.

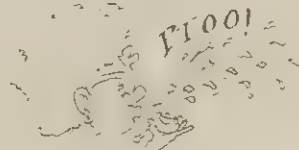
How's that for **SMOKEY BACON?**
Ho ho! Who says I've got no sense
of humour?

—M.L.

NO A-PEEL!

Did you know that a segment of
orange is called a 'pig'?

—**Andrew Moore, Eastbourne.**



I'll never eat fruit again!

—M.L.



PIGGED OFF!

Here's a photo of my
Aunt's collection of
29 pigs!

—**Neil Caldicott,**
Scunthorpe.



Twenty-nine ob theb?
No wonder the libble
girl in the phodo looks
ill! It's bad enub habing
one ob the smelly thigs
around! Poo!



MATCHMAKER MARY!

Helen Ball of Banbury
asks for a romantic greeting to
Tim Benton. That Pigg wouldn't
marry it, but I will! I just hope
you're not going to do any
sloppy kissing or holding
hands or other rude
things, Helen! I'm
watching you,
you know!

PROBLEM CHILD!

Dear Uncle Pigg — My
friends think I'm clever
and brainy but I'm not
I'm **THICK** What
should I do?

—**Carl Hedley,**
Chesterfield.

Just tel. them that you
wrote to a pig asking for
advice. That should do
the trick, thicky

M.L.

SAYS WHO, CREEP?

Why does the artist draw Mary Lighthouse if nobody
likes her?

—**Peter Gaskell**
(send full address)

Who says nobody likes me? I'm loved by millions of
decent people. I mean, it's not like I'm abusive and
bad tempered like that sweaty Pigg and I'll mangle
you if you say different, you repulsive child!

M.L.

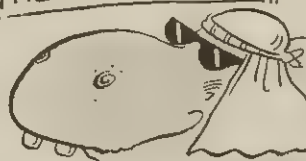
ENCLOSE THIS
COUPON WHEN YOU
WRITE TO UNCLE
PIGG!

MY FAVOURITE
FEATURES IN THE
OINK! SUMMER
SPECIAL ARE

1 _____
2 _____
3 _____

HUGO

THE HUNGRY HIPPO



WATER!
WATER!

I COULD DO WITH A
DROP MYSELF. I'VE
JUST EATEN THREE
PYRAMIDS AND A
SPHINX!

Haldorne

Fatty

Herbert

HE LIKES
HIS SHERBET!!

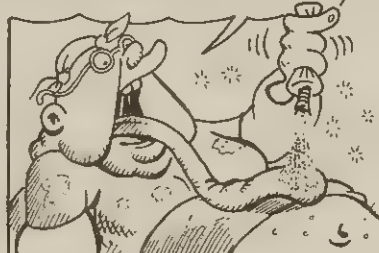
I'M FATTY HERBERT
I LIKE MY SHERBET
I THINK IT'S REALLY BRILL...



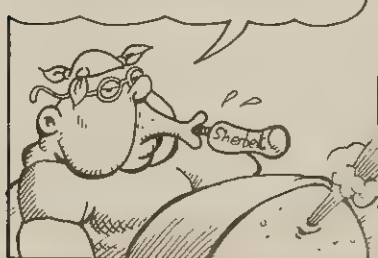
I'D LIKE MY SHERBET
IF MY NAME WASN'T HERBERT
AND INSTEAD IT WAS
SOMETHING LIKE BILL!



IT TICKLES MY NOSE
AND IT GETS ON MY CLOTHES
AND IT FIZZES IN MY TUM...



BUT SHERBET'S MY MATE
AND I THINK IT'S GREAT
WHEN I SUCK IT UP MY... MOUTH.

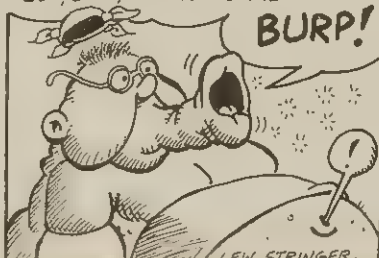


YOU CAN KEEP YOUR BARS OF CHOC
AND YOUR ICE-CREAM BLOCK
THOUGH YOU MAY THINK I'M A
TWERP...



'COS SHERBET'S MY FAVE
AND IT MAKES ME RAVE
BUT, BEST, IT MAKES ME

BURP!



LEW STRINGER

CRIMSON STEAM

STORY BY
MARK RODGERS
ART BY
CHAS SINCLAIR

Jess and Jessie Jackstop had a Dad who was a very brainy inventor. . .

My special formula has made this stuffed wombat grow to gigantic proportions!

What a useful invention!

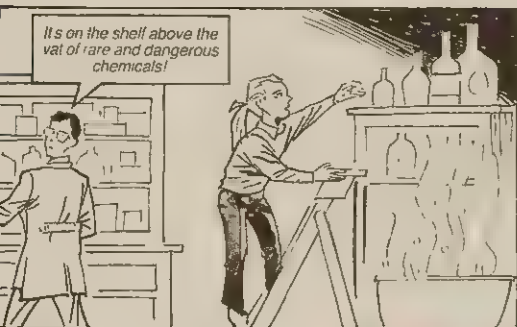


Oh, dear! It's starting to shrink! I forgot to add the stabilising fluid!

I'll get it, Dad!



It's on the shelf above the vat of rare and dangerous chemicals!

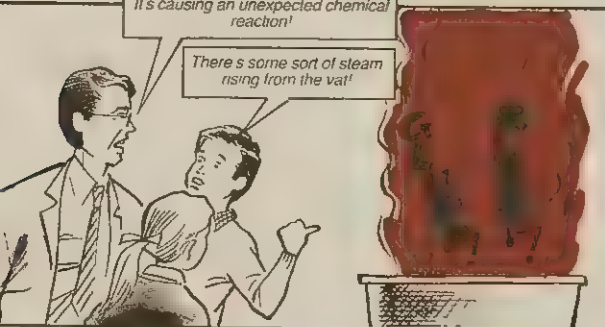


Oops! What a million-to-one accident!



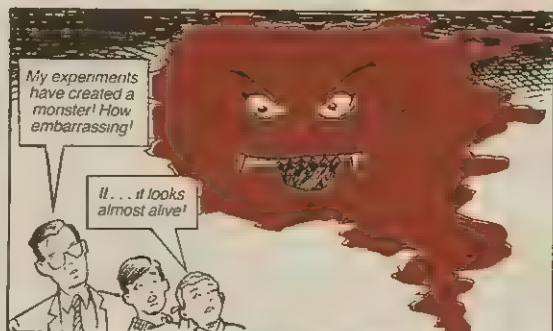
It's causing an unexpected chemical reaction!

There's some sort of steam rising from the vat!



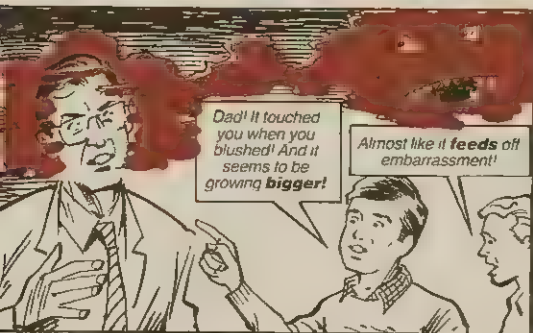
My experiments have created a monster! How embarrassing!

It... it looks almost alive!

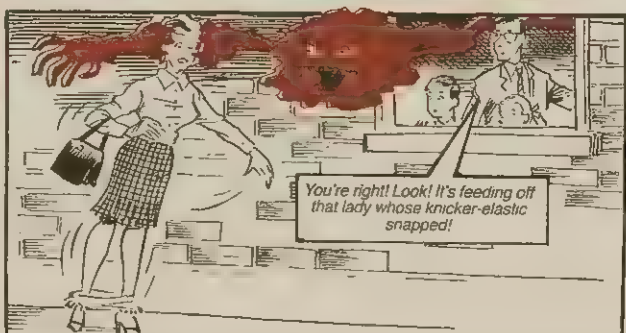


Dad! It touched you when you blushed! And it seems to be growing bigger!

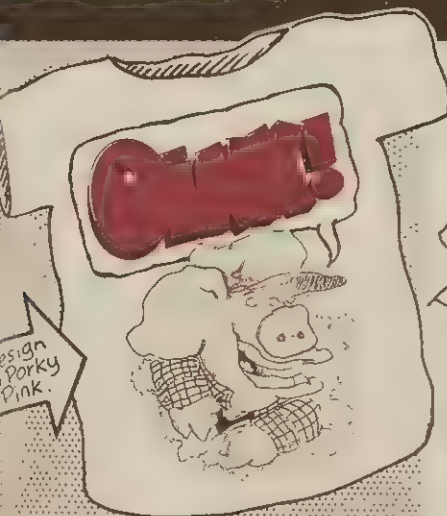
Almost like it feeds off embarrassment!



You're right! Look! It's feeding off that lady whose knicker-elastic snapped!



Make a pig of yourself with these Prime Porky Products!



Design Porky Pink.

SENSATIONAL 'OINK' T-SHIRT FEATURING A PORKY PORTRAIT OF THE GREAT UNCLE PIGG.

Prime quality 100% cotton

PRICES: Childrens - £4.27

(£3.77 for Pig Pack members)

Adults - £5.27

(£4.77 for Pig Pack members)

Prices quoted include postage and packing.

Regret not available to readers in EIRE and overseas just yet

Applications in a stamped-addressed envelope to:

T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,

99 CHURCH STREET,

TEWKESBURY, GLOS GL20 5RS

BE A PIG-PAL



Join the
'Pig Pack'!

Uncle Pigg's
own club!



ALL
Porky

+
"Lucky
number

NAME

ADDRESS

Number of shirts required C A.

childrens size required

(28" or 32" chest)

34"/36"/40" adults

State if "PIG PACK" member (YES or NO)

If 'yes', state membership number

applicant's address must tally with the one held on file at PIG PACK HQ

Cheques or postal orders to be made payable to: **THE OINK! CLUB**

Amount enclosed

State if cheque-or-postal order

Fill in the coupon and cut out - pop it in an envelope with your money - attach stamp - and send to

PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB, 99 CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.13p (inc postage) UK. only. What I want in return for my money is this:- a **ROLLS ROYCE** posh card with 'LUCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butchers Foot key fob - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay!?!

I enclose cheque

☐

postal order

☐

Made payable to the OINK! CLUB.

PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

NAME

ADDRESS

My age

Please do not write in this area

frank sidebottom's "space is ace"

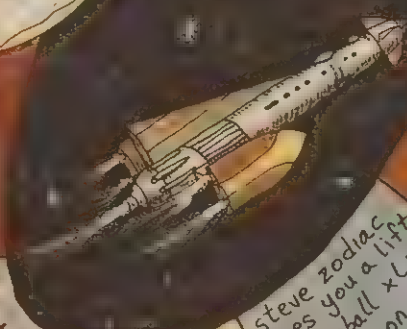
a game of skill
cunning strategy
and pure
luck



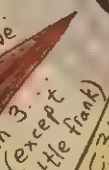
if you are fran
you have won
ina space bea
collect 100



if you are little frank
your trousers have
spontaneously burst
into flames
return to earth
for some new
cardboard ones.



you enter
a space
time
tunnel.
so move
on 3.



if you are little
frank, miss
5 goes while
you chat with
marvin about
life, the universe
and everything



steve zodiac
gives you a lift
in fireball x15.
move on
1 square.
(except little frank)

if you are little frank...
you have just gone in
a black hole
throw a 7.... or
stay in the black
hole forever.

you meet
space
tells you
your mum
you must
back to
'cause i
tea tr

if you wear
glasses
go back 3 squares



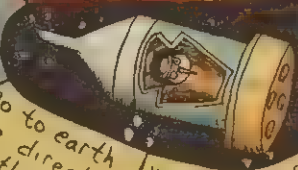
you are
chased
by a wild
space
elephant.
do nothing.



alien space ships attack you
and knock you off course
throw the dice to see
how far back you go
except for big
frank who can
fight aliens



go to earth...
move directly
to earth... do not
pass roger moore.
do not collect
any lard whatsoever



you meet steve
speiberg
who is on loc.
ation for et2
miss a go while
you watch them
filming.



if you are little frank
you are taken over
by the mysterious.
you are out
of the game



if you are a
milkman
return to
earth for
your early
morning
round



if you are r
you must go
to earth
feed
your
dog.

Place the strike-force by my she
each player and do exactly what i
applies to you.) Once you have rea
exact number, you have to get back to
in less than 10 throws before the lard n
while you take the 10 throws.) If you fail,
and the game continues. If, however, Little
and restarted without

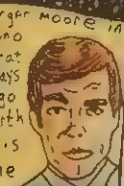
sidebottom
st prize
contest
if each
ayer and
off
ttle
rank

9. name six planets
in the universe
but not including
saturn as it
is bobbins.



miss a go while you stop
off at t.b.5 to drink some
milky tea with alan &
john tracy... except
little frank who misses
3 goes because he
gets locked in the
thunderbird toilet.

you slip on a
naughty surprise
"kilvertian"
lard trap.
go back
2 squares



if you wear
glasses
move on 3 squares



dr who
gives you
a lift.
move
on 1
square

you cant stand
the music coming
from t.v.r. 17
so go back
2 squares

9. name five
songs written by
frank sidebottom
or return to the
launch blanket at the
shed in timperley.



ger.
back



mr. spock beams
you back one
square by
mistake...
(tough luck)

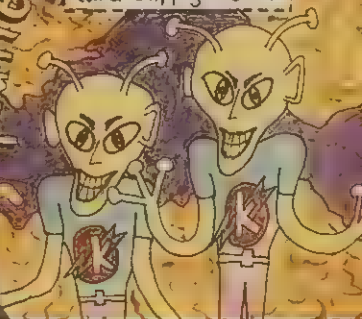


if you are little
frank your head
falls off and
you are out
of the game



. Throw a dice to move
says on each square. (If it
shed Kilvert, by throwing the
earth with the vital lard supply
elts (Everyone else has to wait
he lard is placed back on Kilvert
frank should win, the game is void
im. Thank you.

planet kilvert
place the vital
lard supply here.



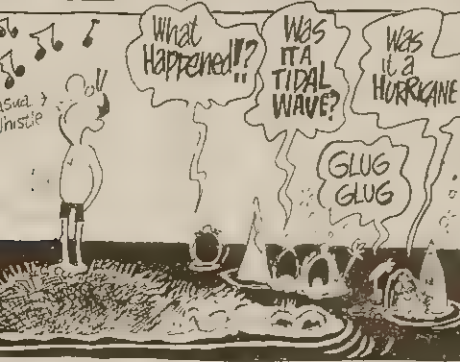
PETE'S PUP

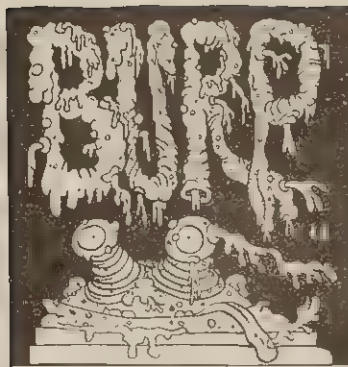
WELCOME TO
PIGGINTON
ON SEA
CAREFUL DINERS

YOWEE!
A HOLIDAY at
last! The
Sun, the Sand,
the Sea, the
Pollution.

Phew! There's millions
here. We'll never find
anywhere for us!

Well, WE'RE going
for a swim...





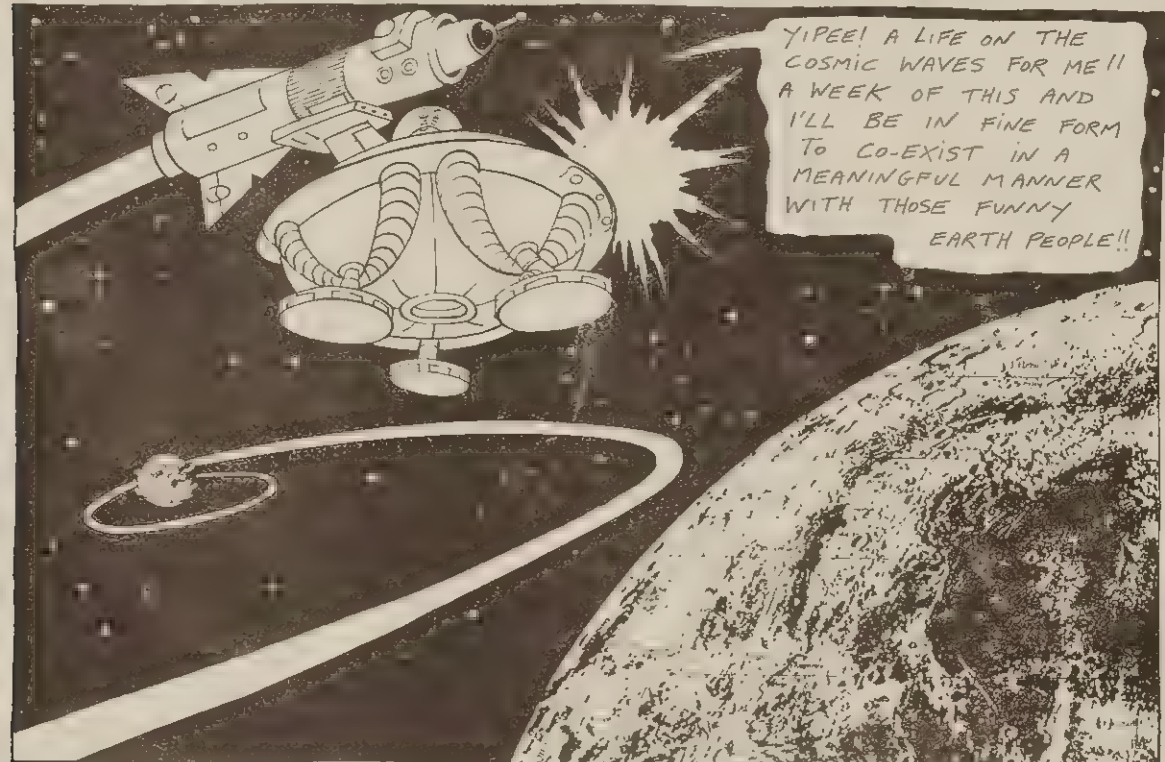
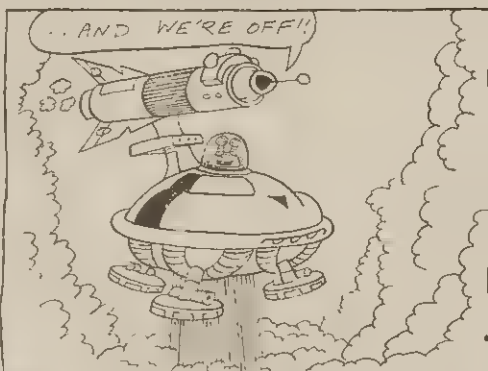
IT'S THESE EARTH PEOPLE, DOC - I REALLY CAN'T FATHOM THEM OUT.

YES, THEY ARE A B.T. IRRITATING, AREN'T THEY?

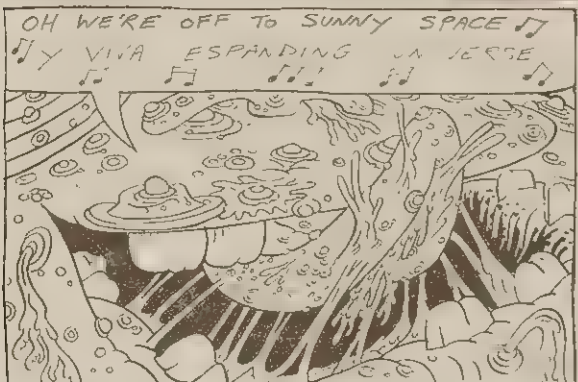
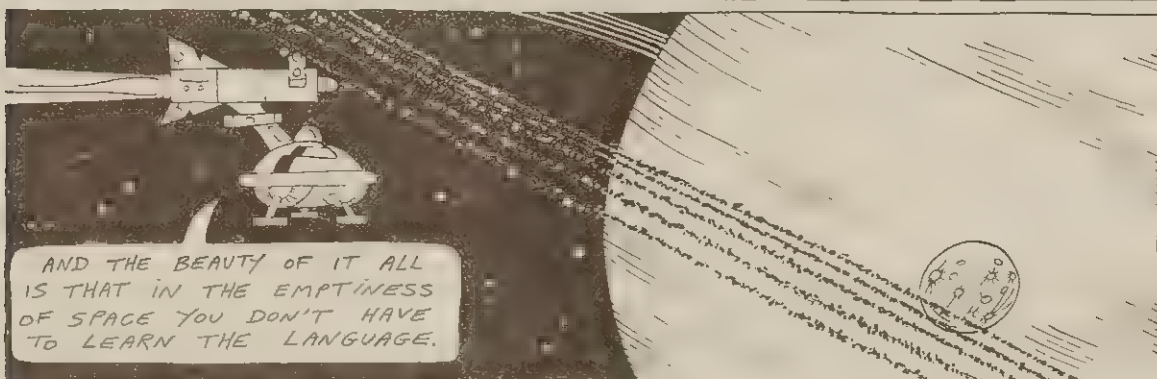
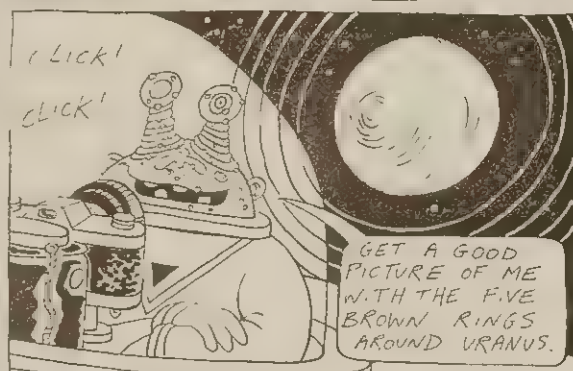
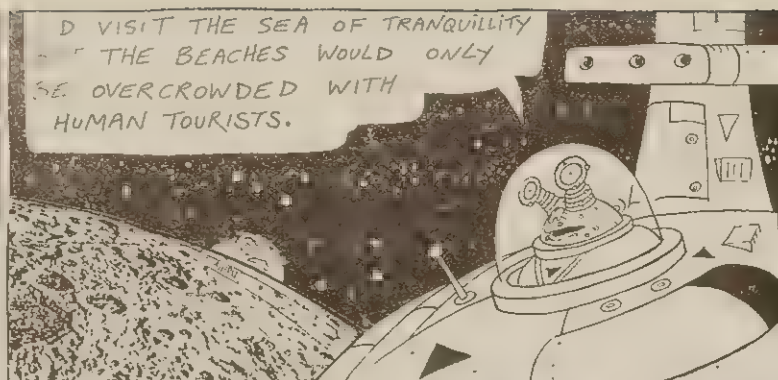
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD GET AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS - A CHANGE OF SCENERY MIGHT BE JUST THE THING YOU NEED.

THAT MAKES SENSE.

PARO



CONTINUED OVER THE PAGE →







CAROL'S FANTASTIC YEAR

Spring

It was the first day of Spring when I met Guy...

I was walking near a dump...



and accidentally caught my foot on a spring...



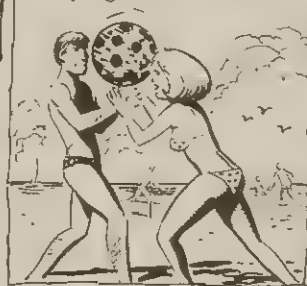
and I landed on Guy...



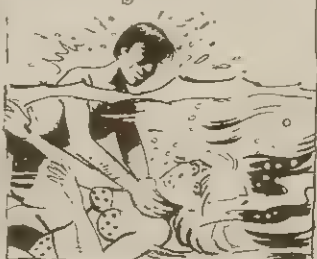
Summer

The days grew warmer and so did my love for Guy...

We played on the beach.



Then we had a swim. He nearly drowned me.



And later gave me the KISS OF LIFE! It was his way of showing affection!



Autumn

The leaves on the trees began to fall and somehow so did the love between Guy and me...

We walked in the woods.



He passionately carved my name on a tree.



But he got too passionate and cut the tree in half.



Winter

The cold winds did blow and we had Snow...

We were going to a disco, but I was late...



I rushed to meet him...



* Actually he had not bothered to turn up.

...and KNOCKED HIS HEAD OFF!



STILL NEVER MIND! I soon fell out of love because Guy was TOO ACCIDENT-PRONE!



THE GAME IS GREED

£

HI! I'M LESLIE COWPAT!
WELCOME TO
'THE GAME IS GREED',
THE BIG BIG QUIZ SHOW WITH
THE USELESS USELESS
PRIZES! OUR FIRST
CONTESTANTS TONIGHT ARE
HENRY DIMM AND MR. AND
MRS. BALDMORON!

LAUGH
SQUEAL
GIGGLE
WAIL

RUSTY
TIN

SCRIPT
MARK
RODGERS
ART
KEVIN
O'NEILL

SO, COME ON
DOWN HERE!

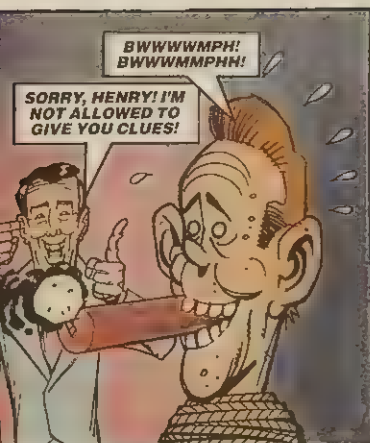
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS
ANSWER THIS SIMPLE
QUESTION BEFORE THE
FUSE RUNS OUT! WHAT IS
DAVID BOWIE'S
SECOND NAME?

DON'T BLOW
YOUR FUSE

WE'LL START WITH OUR
RACE-AGAINST-TIME
GAME, HENRY!

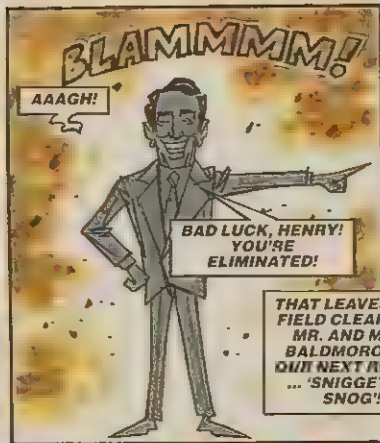
£

?



BWWWWMPH!
BWWWWMPH!

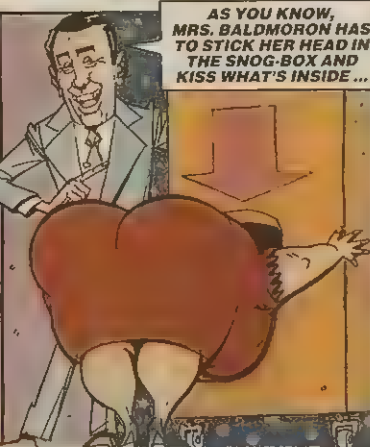
SORRY, HENRY! I'M
NOT ALLOWED TO
GIVE YOU CLUES!



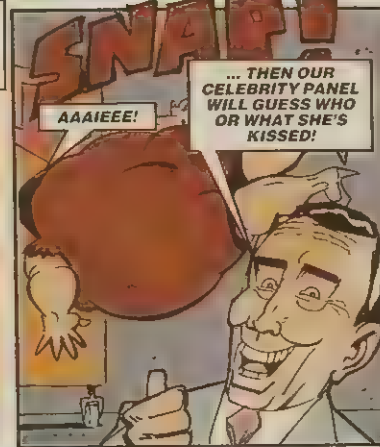
AAAGH!

BAD LUCK, HENRY!
YOU'RE
ELIMINATED!

THAT LEAVES THE
FIELD CLEAR FOR
MR. AND MRS.
BALDMORON IN
OUR NEXT ROUND
... 'SNIGGETTY-
SNOG'!



AS YOU KNOW,
MRS. BALDMORON HAS
TO STICK HER HEAD IN
THE SNOG-BOX AND
KISS WHAT'S INSIDE ...



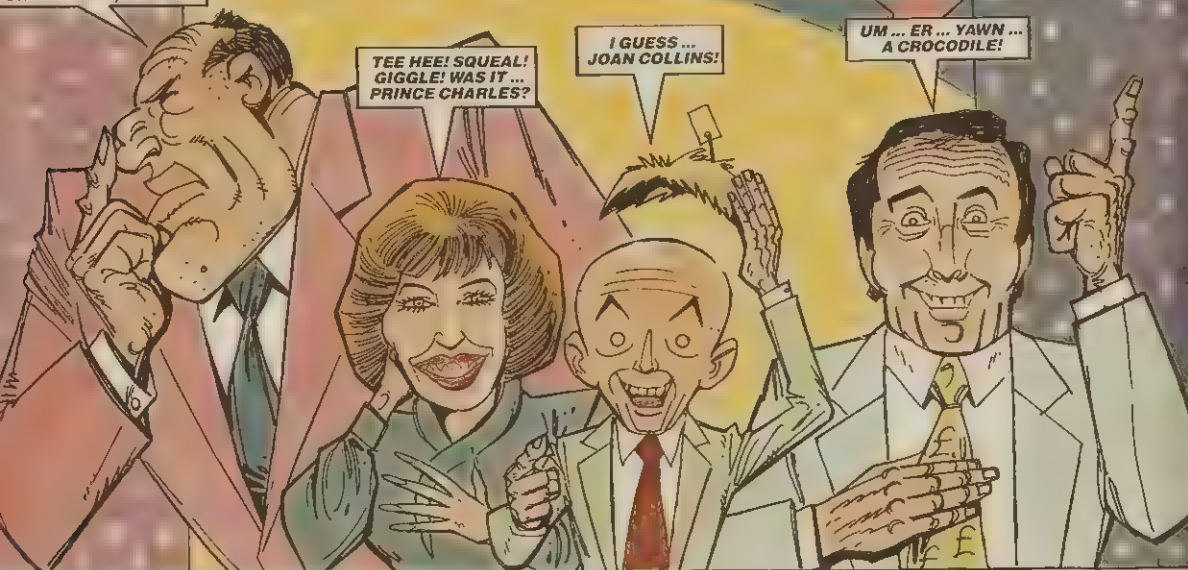
AAAIEEE!

... THEN OUR
CELEBRITY PANEL
WILL GUESS WHO
OR WHAT SHE'S
KISSED!



SO LET'S HEAR FROM THE
CELEBRITIES! WHAT GAVE
THAT PASSIONATE
SMACKER TO OUR
CONTESTANT?

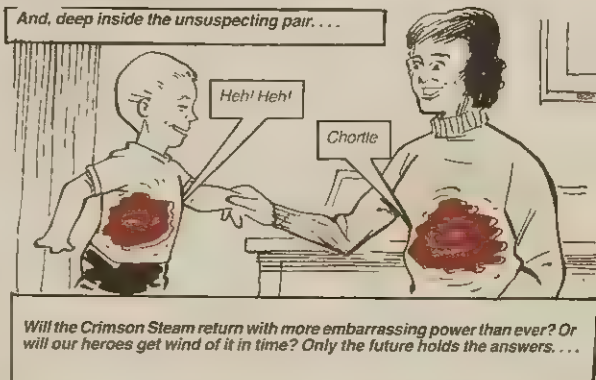
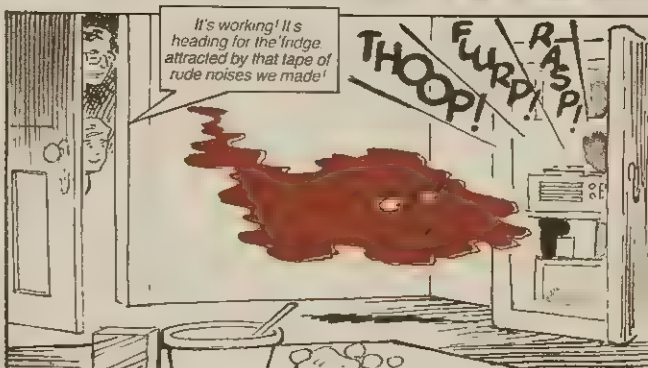
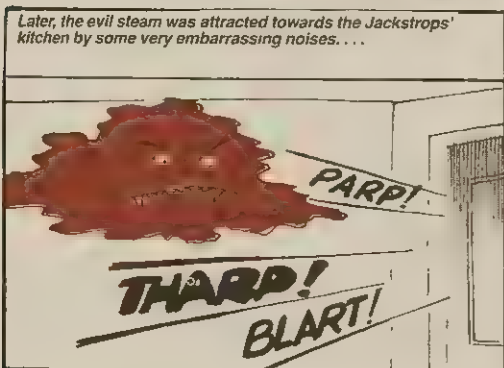
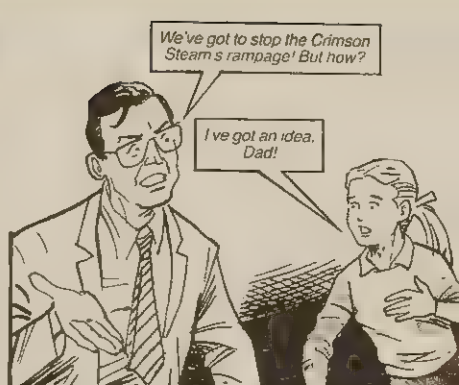
DUH ... AN ANT, LESLIE!



TEE HEE! SQUEAL!
GIGGLE! WAS IT ...
PRINCE CHARLES?

I GUESS ...
JOAN COLLINS!

UM ... ER ... YAWN ...
A CROCODILE!



Will the Crimson Steam return with more embarrassing power than ever? Or will our heroes get wind of it in time? Only the future holds the answers. . . .

AND YOU'RE RIGHT!

I'LL AGREE WITH THE
PUNCH-DRUNK
SPORTSMAN, LES!

IT'S A RARE SPECIES OF
SCALY GREEN
AMPHIBIOUS ANT!

CHOMP!

CLAP!

CHEER!
HOOT!

SO YOU GET TO SEE OUR STAR PRIZE!
IT'S A BRUNE SUPER-ELECTRIC NEON
COMBINED CHEESE-GRATER AND SOCK
DARNER IN THE SHAPE OF THE
TAJ MAHAL!

STAR
PRIZE

BOO-BOO!

THE QUESTION IS ... HOW MUCH
WOULD YOU PAY NOT TO HAVE
THAT IN YOUR HOUSE?

A-ANYTHING, LES!

CORRECT ANSWER!
SO NOW YOU QUALIFY
FOR THE MYSTERY
PRIZE! YOU JUST HAVE
TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO
GET OVER THE
SNAKE-FILLED PIT TO
REACH IT!

MYSTERY
PRIZE

BOOT!

INGENIOUS,
MR. BALDMORON! YOU'VE
REACHED THE MYSTERY
PRIZE

AND THE MYSTERY PRIZE IS..
A BOX OF PIRANHAS!

DON'T GO AWAY, FOLKS! WE'LL BE
BACK AFTER THE BREAK WITH ...

HOLD IT! I'M THE REAL
LESLIE COWPAT!
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE?

WHY ARE YOU IMPERSONATING ME
AND BUMPING OFF MY
CONTESTANTS?

I'M RECRUITING CONTESTANTS FOR
A NEW SHOW ...

I'M DEAD ROGERS ...

JOIN ME NEXT WEEK FOR 'THE TORTURE
NEVER STOPS'... THE
GAME SHOW YOU HAVE
TO BE DEAD STUPID TO
PLAY!

TAKE THE MONEY!

UNCLE PGG'S HEALTH WARNING: GAME SHOWS CAN
TURN YOU INTO A ZOMBIE!

STEVE EARL (HS12)
FOOTBALL PROGRAMMES
BROAD STREET, BUNGAY,
SUFFOLK, ENGLAND NR35 1AH

ADVERTISEMENTS

JOKE SHOP BY POST
(Dept KHS) 167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 3NJ



















Feb 22 1872

T U N O C O C Y B X M D Z S
U B R O W N C O C O N U T E
N Q B Y R O C K R A B U V A
O R Z A B Q O E S A N D Z X
C E C Q C O C O N U T O I L
O K O X Y O O T U N O C O C
C R C O C O N U T S H E L L
R O O O Y Z U F W X M P R M
E P N A R D T F A T P I G K
H U U R N U Y A T C G G O H
T O T A O D R T E E E D D C
O E S N H S E T R E N N R A
N L S A N D E Y R A A L O E
A C O C O N U T S S R A O B

How many of the boring, ugly things I've found on this boring ugly island can you spot in this Word-Search grid? Words can be found in any direction in a straight line—across, right to left, left to right, up, down, diagonally, and all over the place!



Can you decipher this cryptic message – in-a-bottle from Uncle Pigg?

That      real   that 
insulting  at  her ?   she
cccc the   +xt  ! - 

3. How many words can you make using the letters in –

Mary
Lighthouse

ANSWERS!

2. That bat lighthouse thinks I don't
reelise that she's insulting me in her puzzle.
Wait till she sees the next poster! — Uncle Pigg.

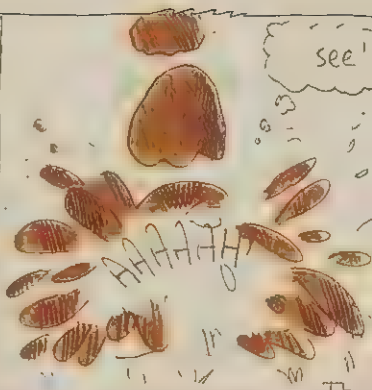
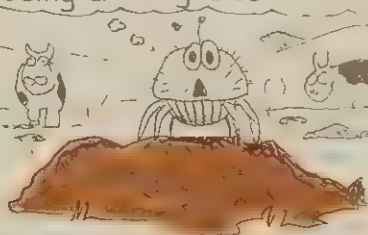
3. Oh, Gosh, Sly, Guts, Hairy, Mary,
Lighthouse, Is, A, Right, Slimy, Slug, She,
Might, Gel, Sho!, Ho, He!

Coconut! Another coconut! More coconut, Coconut shell! Coconut tree
Coconuts, Coconut o, Brown coconut A
coconut, Coconut, Nut, Nuts, Sand, Sand,
Sand, Beach, Tree, Sand, Sand, Water,

DENIS the DUNG BEETLE

I suppose you think it's fun being a Dung Beetle.

I suppose you think sitting around on dung all day is dead easy. Well, let me tell you it can be very dodgy.....



A SEASIDE INCIDENT

OH, HUMPHREY! IT'S EVER-SO NICE AND QUIET HERE. LET'S PLAY PASS BALL!

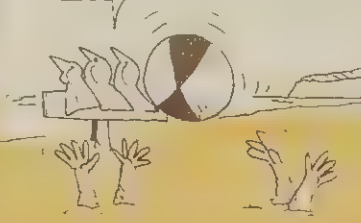
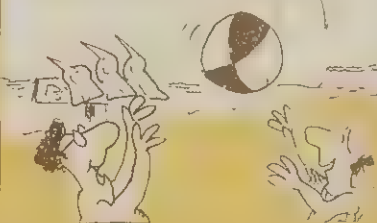
RIGHT HO, MILLY! ISN'T THE SAND LOVELY AND SOFT?

YES! IT IS RATHER!



IN FACT I'D SAY IT'S A LITTLE BIT TOO SOFT!

YES! WE'RE SORT OF SINKING!..GLUG!..GLUG!

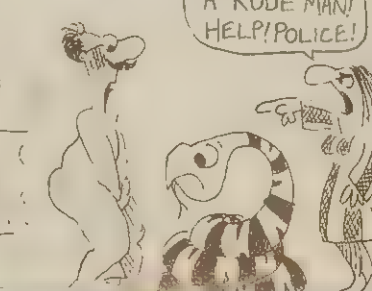
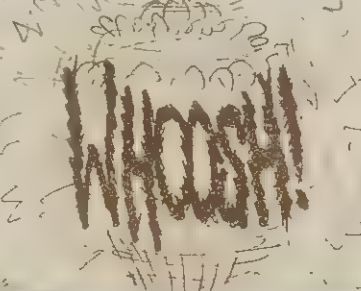


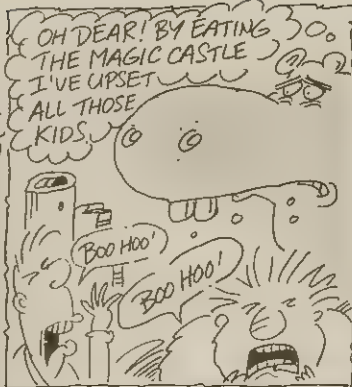
CAPT CLUELESS

DESMOND BINNS, A MILD-MANNERED FELLOW UNTIL EVIL THREATENED, THEN.....

HE WOULD TURN INTO THE AMAZING DARING

....CAPTAIN CLUELESS!





MARY LIGHTHOUSE HEALTH WARNING!!!

If you've enjoyed this Holiday Special you'll probably want to place a regular order for 'OINK!' fortnightly!



It's full of rude jokes, idiotic puzzles, naughty ideas and sweaty pigs! I warn you - it'll warp your brain!

Dear Newsagent,
Please reserve a copy of Oink for me every fortnight

Name

Address

Signature of Parent/Guardian

MARY HATES IT - SO YOU KNOW IT MUST BE GOOD! - Uncle Pigg.

MEANWHILE ON THE BEACH

I've
to escape the
and that's it

And a star in the food and
... it's not a teen for him
He's a pro



even if he doesn't starve
he won't be able to produce his
crumbly comic! Heh, Heh!



MEANWHILE

I won't keep you in
suspense any longer,
MIS L! There's a heli-
copter coming to take
us home today!



Eek
Snaps
gone!

A
goodbye
piggy
I've taken
your scripts
with me!
Victory!
At last
Marge!



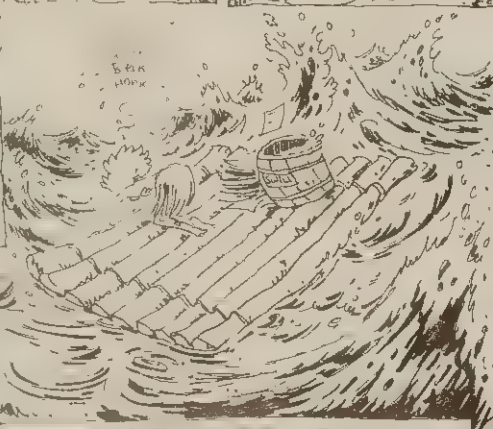
Good job I photographed
all my scripts, so I
won't have to carry
those heavy notebooks
home



So Lighthouse's attempt to sabotage
the Holiday Special came to nothing
then but no doubt she
be throwing up more
complaints soon

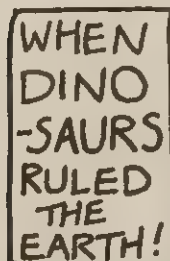
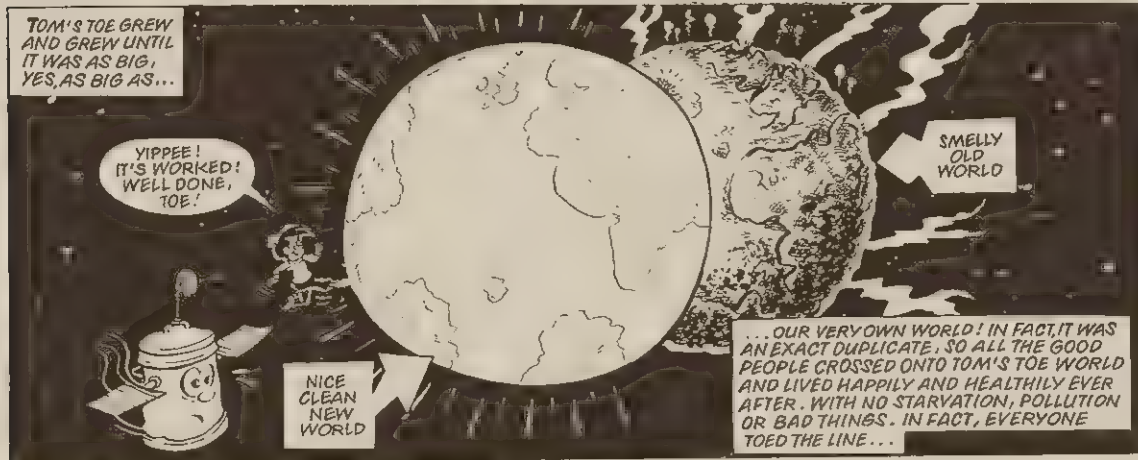
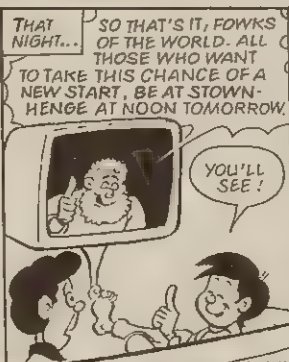
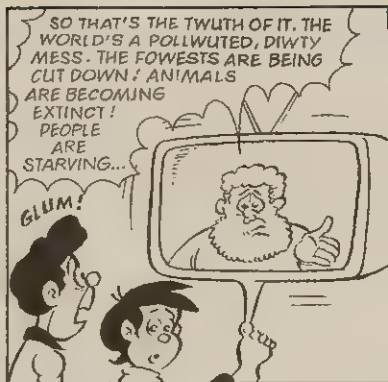
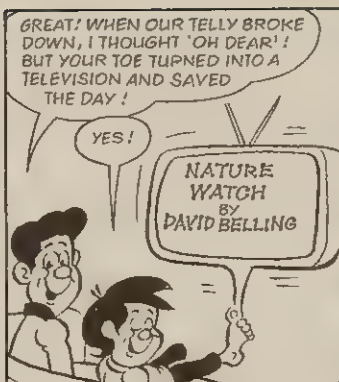
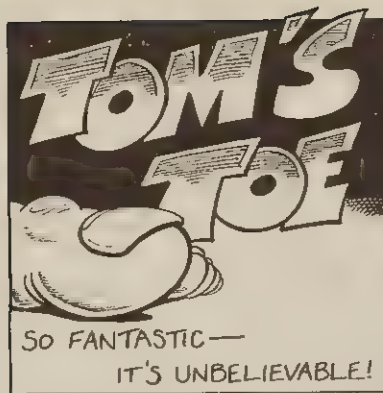


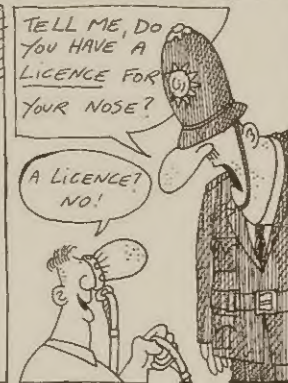
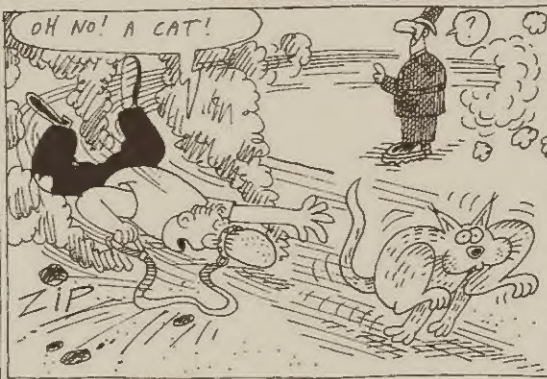
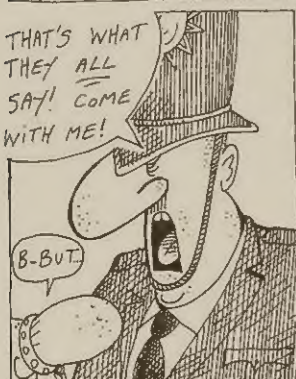
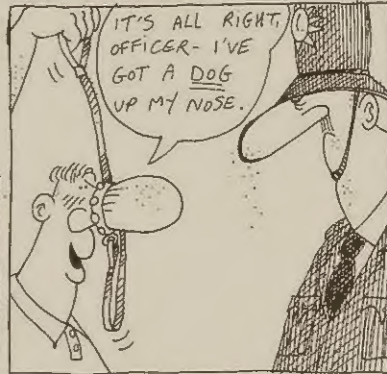
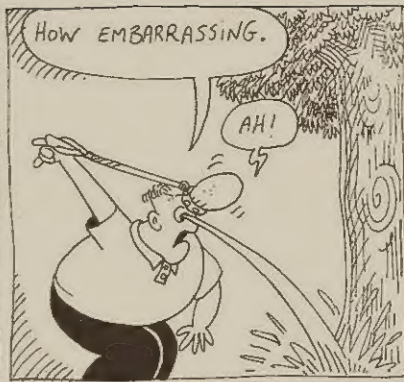
It's
back
home



HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL OUR READERS!

Written by Mark Rodgers





RUBBISHMAN in 'THE RETURN OF THE FRIED EGG CREATURE' FROM OUTER SPACE

RUBBISHMAN IS ENJOYING A NICE HOLIDAY IN BENIDORM...



THE ALIEN SPACE CRAFT CRASHES ON THE BEACH...



AND OUT OF THE WRECKAGE SLITHERS A GIANT FRIED EGG CREATURE...



THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE!



I'LL NIP INTO THIS BAKERY AND ROLL OUT A GIANT DOUGH SLAB!



NOW I SHALL RETURN TO EARTH ARMED WITH MY TOAST SOLDIER!



WHEN...

HA! I'VE SWITCHED ON
THE EARTH MONITOR
AND LOCATED RUBBISHMAN!
SOON, OUR FRIED EGG
CREATURE WILL DESTROY
HIM AND HIS PUNY WORLD!

SUDDENLY...

PHEW! ESCAPED IN THE NICK
OF TIME! THIS NEVER
HAPPENS IN 'STAR TREK'!

LOOK OUT!
A METEOR!

SOON, THE EVIL MONSTER IS TERRORISING
BENIDORM...

EL PIE AND CHIP
SHOP

I CAN'T REMEMBER
SEEING THAT IN
THE BROCHURE!

EL BINGO

KLUK!

TWO ALIENS FROM
THE PLANET KLUK
NOW I KNOW WHERE
THE FRIED EGG
MONSTER CAME
FROM!

KLUK!

CARRYING THE LARGE DOUGH SLAB OUR
HERO FLIES TOWARDS THE SUN AND...

TOASTS THE SLAB WITH THE WHITE HOT RAYS.

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY *Haldane*

GOTCHA!

PHEW! CAN
YOU SMELL
ROTTEN
EGGS?

SORRY! BUT THE
HEAT FROM THE
SUN HAS MADE MY
SOCKS A BIT RIPE!

PHEW!

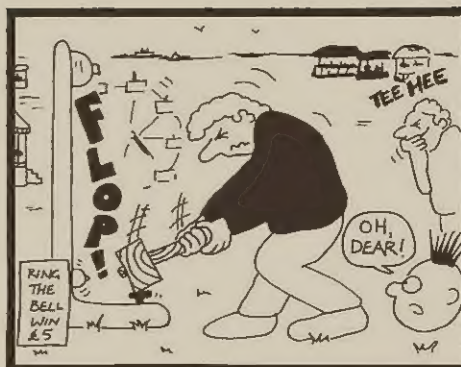
HARRY THE HEAD AT THE FUNFAIR



O.K., HARRY! STAND BACK AND WATCH YOUR MATE WIN A FIVER!



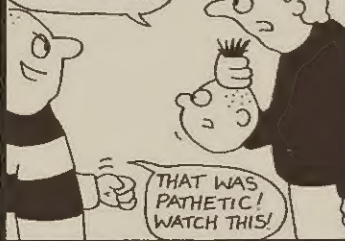
GO FOR IT, BARN!



TEE HEE

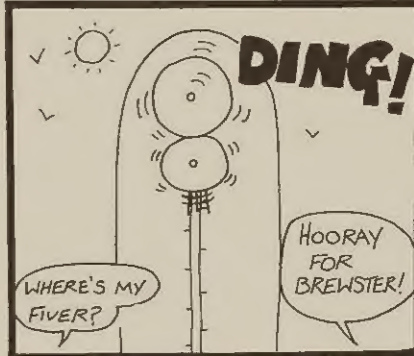
STUPID THING MUST BE BROKEN!

OH! THIS IS ALL WE NEED! IT'S BREWSTER!



THAT WAS PATHETIC! WATCH THIS!

NEXT INSTANT...

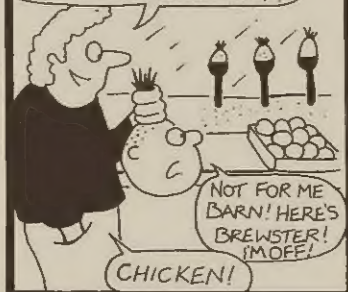


OH! IT'S O.K., HARRY! DON'T LET THAT ROTTEN BREWSTER GET YOU DOWN!



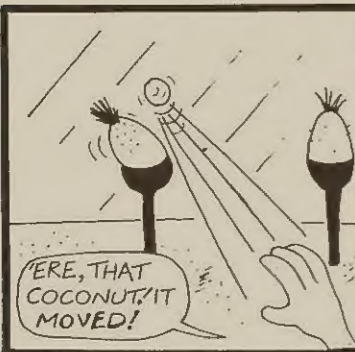
THE RAT!

COME ON! LET'S HAVE A GO ON THIS COCONUT SHY!

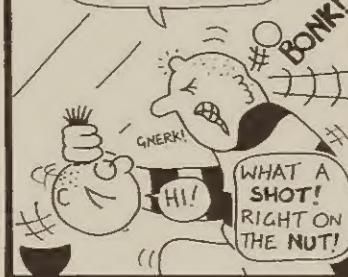


CHICKEN!

OH! HELLO, BARNEY! I JUST THOUGHT I'D MAKE A FOOL OUT OF YOU AGAIN! WATCH!



AS I THOUGHT! YOU'RE FOR IT, SONNY... EH!



BONK!

GNERK!

WHAT A SHOT! RIGHT ON THE NUT!

HOHO! POOR OLD BREWSTER'S GOT MORE BUMPS THAN THE BUMPER CARS!



THROB!

MY HEAD!

TEE HEE, THAT'S A BIT UN FAIR, BARNEY!